Amy Chapter 2

“So, what’s the plan tonight?” Amy asked Amanda as she ducked under the ‘large’ doorways on the way to her next class for architecture. She didn’t necessarily plan on pursuing a serious career in the field – her modelling agency was just waiting for her to dropout – but she enjoyed creating the model structures. Though she tended steer away from the blueprints.

“The girls want to roleplay some more,” Amanda leaned her head back to smirk at the amazon, giddy at the chance to show off more of her outfits, “I was thinking we could do damsel in distress.”

“Really?” Amy groaned.

“What?”

“I’m always the dragon or whatever in those,” Amy pouted.

“Yeah, problem is that it’d be unfair if you were the hero. You could fuck everyone into submission without trying,” Amanda reminded her, poking at Amy’s bulbous package. It stuck out from her form-hugging jeans at near the same height as most people’s eyes, giving passers-by a clear idea of how impressively endowed she was. Though Amy could be a girl and most would be awed by her breasts.

“I do that anyway,” Amy chided her.

“Precisely why you always get to sleep with me after,” Amanda grinned and jumped up to pull Amy down into a kiss, dragging it out until the class bell rung, “Now get to class. I’ll see you later.”

Amy doodled in her notebook as the lecture began, as per usual for the free-flowing amazon. Infrequent lines of actual notes partitioned her drawings and scribbles, mostly of herself as a knight in shining armour. Sometimes she’d sketch a building design and others she’d take a crack at the hottie two rows down. She never wore underwear and her pants were always low, showing off some of her ass. Dozens of attempts at the derriere decorated Amy’s pages.

Her eyeline was just right to avoid seeming inattentive too. A perfect crime, she thought with a silent chuckle. Amy stood and stretched once class came to an end, grimacing at how her bra cut into her breasts. They were certainly bigger than a few days ago, by a cup size at least. She’d have to get a new custom order in now. Meaning she wouldn’t be taking Amanda out to that new restaurant.

At lunch, Amy undid the hooks and gasped in keen relief. She rubbed at her breasts, wincing at the deep markings left by the undergarment. With a deft throw, the tortuous article was launched into a dumpster. Amanda clapped at the shot.

“If you want, I can massage them later,” the redhead offered.

“Why not now?” Amy arched an eyebrow.

“My pleasure,” Amanda chuckled and walked to stand behind her, then reached down into the amazon’s shirt to cup her treasure trove of tits, “Hmm, I never get tired of these.”

“Me neither,” Amy sighed and relaxed into her girlfriends hands, which gently rolled her mounds, squeezing from the base to pull on the tips. Delicate fingers dug into her pliant breasts, playing them like a piano. Amy moaned softly, “Keep that up and we’ll need to use the stress room.”

“Counting on it,” Amanda giggled. She leaned down and caught Amy’s lips in her own, while a hand moved down the amazon’s firm middle to cup her envious crotch.

“Save it for later you two!” Jade snapped, setting her tray down at the table. She was joined by Clary and Dana, who shared a knowing smirk. The two lovers separated with a quick kiss, shooting a teasing a glance at their company. Amanda sidled up to Amy and laid a hand on her thigh, keeping her cock just within reach to lightly scratch it through her jeans.

“Up for a game later, Amy?” Dana offered. She referred to volleyball, one of the few sports that Amy played semi-seriously, despite her natural athleticism.

“Sure, if you don’t mind losing again,” Amy jeered. The two met eyes and stared at one another, unblinking, before Amy gave in.

“Ha! Add one to my total,” Dana waved her hands in victory.

“What total?” Jade rolled her eyes.

“Come on, I think she’s won a couple of times,” Clary defended, though she didn’t look sure.

“There was that poker game, wasn’t there?” Amanda frowned.

“I won that, you just passed out before it happened,” Amy shrugged, “You know, we really have to do something about your stamina.” She added with a teasing kiss.

“My stamina is fine,” Amanda ruffled and grabbed her girlfriend’s cock hard, “Want me to prove it?”

“Oh, yeah,” Amy moaned and raised her hips.

“If you’ll excuse me,” Amanda smacked her lips together hungrily and went to lean down, until Jade caught her. The gorgeous Brazilian stared disapprovingly at the futa, “Just a joke.”

“Why’re you always a party-pooper?” Dana huffed.

“I am not,” Jade reeled at the accusation, “She’s gonna need all her energy… and cum… for tonight.”

“Fair point,” Clary shrugged and grinned at the amazon. Everyone knew Amy and Amanda were an item – how couldn’t they when the pair almost fucked in public constantly? – though that didn’t discourage anyone from trying to get with the latter. Only a few were permitted such a privilege, however. Amanda wasn’t the jealous type, but she had her limits. If she knew them and approved, or was part of the fun, then it was fine. Amy enjoyed it either way.

“Don’t tell you’re all gonna be the knights?” Amy guessed, though she knew the answer.

“Well, duh. It’s not every day that we get to fuck you,” Dana laughed.

“And you’ve always got energy to spare for Amanda,” Clary added with a pout at the lucky futa.

“I’m not complaining,” Amy protested, “Just, I was hoping to try something different.”

“Like what?” Jade leaned forward, her exotic, stern face cracking into a grin.

“Well,” Amy glanced at Amanda and nodded to her bag.

“Maybe some other time, we still don’t know if there’s any side effects,” Amanda fretted.

“Yeah,” Amy sighed and looked at the clock, “I should go. The volleyball coach wanted me to stop by.” The others looked to Amanda, who only shook her head and shrugged.

Her breasts bounced with her step as she leapt to spike the ball. Amy trained her sights on an opening between her opponents – the freshmen players – and aimed away from it, shooting for the slight gap on their right flank. Being serious was tiring and pointless to her, usually detracting from her fun. That said, she couldn’t help herself at that moment. Every ounce of her in born ability carried her through the match.

The opponents returned her spike, rallying to do so themselves. She cupped her chest for support as she landed and raced to the most vulnerable spot on her side, arriving just as the ball zipped toward her. Amy received it and set up her teammate, though they were often fixated on her. Not that she could blame them. The college’s sports uniforms didn’t fit her very well.

Her breasts made it impossible for the shirt to reach past her waist. It showed the tops of her broad hips and subtle six-pack, letting her naturally toned figure flare out into the constraining shorts. They cupped her package like a lover might, holding her cock and balls aloft and stretching the elastic to its limits. Long, powerful legs extended from the blue fabric, soft fat belying the muscle beneath. With her hair tied up in a ponytail, it was easy to mistake her for a star athlete.

Until she sighed and strolled off the court.

“Something wrong?” The coach asked from the side lines. Volleyball was only a hobby for Amy, something that the instructor was painfully aware of, giving her little to no sway over the amazon’s decisions.

“Just needed to work off some steam,” Amy shrugged and dabbed at her lightly glistening forehead with a cloth, “My friends are always doing the same things lately.”

“The roleplaying?” Coach guessed.

Amy nodded, “Yeah. I’m the big, bad boss monster again tonight.”

“Isn’t it fun?”

“Well… yeah. It’s really fun,” Amy smiled, “Especially when they try to gang up on me, but I just wind up outlasting them all. But that’s beside the point. I just want to try something different this time.”

“Then do it!” Coach barked, pausing the conversation to give direction to the potential athletes under her care. Amy glanced at her bag that sat in a crumpled mass beside her, held up only by a couple of notebooks and a few bottles of a very special formula. Her cock shoved against the shorts as she recalled when she first drank the formula, while a dampness spread from under her balls. She didn’t need Amanda’s permission to use it.

Besides, surprises are what make life fun. Amy thought with a relaxed grin, contemplating how the night’s events would go now that she was going to shake things up. Or down, she added with a giggle. She got changed and headed back to the sorority house.

It was a fittingly large abode. Three floors, a decent sized porch for loitering and drinking, eight large bedrooms, a fully furbished kitchen and social space, and a basement. Two bathrooms per floor, and a game room on the ground. Pool tables, foosball, arcade machines, PS4s, whatever the game, that room had it to some capacity. There was even a mini croquet field set up. Though no one used it.

The basement was the real playroom for many of the sorority sisters. It was essential a sex dungeon, with wardrobes containing all manner of sex toys and outfits. When the sorority was originally made, the room had a dank, musty stench to it. Now it reeked of sex even after weeks of disuse, although it never went more than a few hours without someone using it.

Amy rummaged around the outfits down there. She needed something small and adjustable but sexy. Sadly, the sorority hadn’t received any dwarves since its creation, leaving her to improvise. It couldn’t be that hard, Amy surmised as she gathered a series of leather straps that had become separated from their original items. She’d been around Amanda for long enough, surely some of her costume expertise would’ve rubbed off.

“Well… it’s not a total wreck,” Amy studied herself in the wall of mirrors. Some of the self-obsessed members loved to watch themselves jerk off, others enjoyed seeing their faces twist in pleasure as they’re fucked. Especially in the swing. Amy glanced to the simple, yet brilliantly effective device and licked her lips. It might come in handy later.

She refocused on her crude ensemble. It was little more than a series of straps and strips of cloth masquerading as clothing, though they fulfilled the minimal requirements; her lovelies were hidden away, even if they were obvious, “This should work… wait… oh crap!” Amy groaned. Back to the grindstone, she thought.

“Okay, we’re ready!” Amanda called from the basement. Most of the house was asleep now, or at least in their rooms ‘relaxing’ or waiting for the fun to start. Amy stood at the door to the stairs, staring down at the silhouettes of her friends as they got themselves ready. The outlines of their swelling cocks echoed in Amy’s own, but she kept herself in place for a minute longer.

“Just a minute!” Amy shouted back and raised the bottle of formula. Her partly handcrafted clothes were piled beside her, ready to be put onto a vastly smaller version of herself. She hoped. Only one way to find out, Amy decided and chugged back the bottle. A rush of sensation coursed through her body all at once. It lingered, gradually strengthening with every breath she took. Her skin felt familiarly tight.

She set the emptied bottle down and stared at her arms. They began to shrink before her eyes, muscles condensing into short limbs before they evened out to her usually softly toned appearance. Amy felt at her breasts as they shrank until they were just bigger than grapefruits, followed by her torso and her lower-half until only her comically huge head was left to go. Then it, too, shrank until it was roughly the same size as her breast. It might’ve been slightly smaller.

“Huh, was I smaller last time?” Amy mused aloud, studying her body. Her curves were fully intact, just shrunken to match her new proportions. She had to wonder if she could get a child’s ticket for the bus like this, though her figure would no doubt give her away. As would the still impressive erection that sprouted from her crotch. It didn’t look anywhere near as small as it should’ve. She couldn’t complain, though; it looked even bigger with her diminutive height.

“You ready yet?!” Dana droned.

“Almost!” Amy hurriedly put her costume into place, grimacing at how tight it snapped around her breasts, forcing her busty flesh to overflow and almost devour the strap. Some hung looser than she’d planned around her waist, while her cock was a lost cause. The strips of leather and fabric were little more than a frame for it. They hugged her buttocks nicely, though, lifting the cheeks to really announce her peach-shape rear.

“Are you snorting helium up there?!”

“Uh…” Amy gave herself a quick once-over, then began down the stairs, “Not quite.”

“Ho…” Clary began.

“Ly…” Dana continued.

“Shit…” Amanda groaned.

“She’s so…” Jade inhaled.

“Cute!” All except Amanda blurted and rushed Amy, towering over her as she once did for them. The shrunken amazon licked her lips as she looked around her, body brimming with nervous energy and lust. Her gaze was *below* her friends’ crotches, forcing her to look up to see Jade’s cock, which bulged against her panties and raised the folds of her skirt. Dana and Clary both had musky streaks leaking from their underwear.

“Is that you, Amy?” Clary marvelled, reaching down to pet the amazon like a stray dog. Amy didn’t discourage the comparison, as she leaned into the touch.

“Yep,” Amy chirped and twirled, showing off all two feet of her curvy figure. Nothing appeared out of place, save for her cock. Her breasts didn’t overshadow her torso, nor was her waist too small or wide, and her hips still boasted sensual power.

“How?” Jade gasped, though she couldn’t resist doubling over to fondle Amy’s breasts, which now fit her palm perfectly.

“Eliza made me a formula that lets me shrink like this. It’s only temporary,” Amy divulged, “So no more time wasting!”

“Can’t believe this,” Amanda muttered just loud enough for the two-foot amazon to hear, “Since the main boss has been diminished, I guess you guys will be the heroes this time.” She pointed to the three regular sized women, all of whom smirked down at Amy.

“Gladly,” Dana crouched low and ran her finger down Amy’s chest, “I can’t wait to finally beat you.”

“I wouldn’t be so sure,” Amy giggled and reached up to cup Clary and Jade’s bulges, “I’m no pushover.”

“Dibs on round one!” Dana’s hand shot up, turning to address Amanda. The futa rolled her eyes at the group, shooting a slight glare at her lover. Amy flashed her teeth and winked, silently promising to make it up to her.

“Whatever,” Amanda sighed and got herself into the sex swing, “This is the tower today. Amy, you’re the hero. You’d better save me, the illustrious princess, from those monsters, you teeny-tiny amazon.”

“Of course, Princess,” Amy beamed proudly and raised her cock. Its girth completely overshadowed her hand, preventing her fingers from even reaching halfway around it. She, then, turned serious and addressed the three ‘monsters’, “Which of you will be my first victim?”

“Already called dibs,” Dana stepped forward. The other two shrugged and walked away to ‘guard’ Amanda, and to watch the proceedings. All three had to hold back their laughter as Dana, the second-tallest next to Amy’s usual height, squared off against Amy, now less than a third of her former height.

“She’s still so hot,” Clary noted and ran a finger against her panties, dipping it between her engorged lips, “I hope I get a turn at her.”

“Probably won’t,” Jade mourned, “Dana’s too competitive. She’ll wear Amy out in no time.”

“I wouldn’t be so sure,” Amanda said, reciting Amy’s own retort.

The diminutive amazon had to focus not to quiver with excitement. There was nothing that she could do about her twitching cock, every heartbeat echoing in the impressive member, which drooled a slow stream of pre. Her body was a bundle of energy and desire at that moment, both demanding that she release them quickly. It was fortunate that Dana was so eager to volunteer.

Yes, very fortunate, Amy thought as she studied her friend from her drastically changed perspective. Dana’s face was mostly obscured by her breasts, which hung over Amy like a set of cliffs just begging to be climbed. Her shirt was war-torn, with large gouges in the fabric that showed off Dana’s gorgeous black skin, which glistened under a faint sheen of perspiration. The skirt barely covered Dana’s typically wide hips and heart-shaped ass.

Amy’s pint-sized body quivered as she stared at Dana’s panties. The crotch was moulded against her snatch and soaked in her juices, trails of her desire slipping down her lush thighs. Her underwear sank into Dana’s plump lips, almost devoured by them. A small but noticeable bump poked out from above the engorged mons. Amy licked her lips and stepped forward.

“This is gonna be fun,” Dana muttered.

“Very,” Amy concurred and ducked her head under Dana’s skirt without warning. The tall woman yelped, then moaned as Amy wrapped her lips around what she could of Dana’s large, squishy cunt. It stuffed her mouth full, flushing her tongue in the delicious taste of sex. Amy’s small nose flared at the explosive musk. Her own pussy moistened in sympathy while her cock thrummed in longing.

She pushed her tongue against the pussy-flooded garment. Dana moaned louder and pressed back, unconsciously offering her snatch to the dwarven amazon, who reached up to pull on her ass cheeks. With a flourish, Amy yanked her friend’s panties down. The giant went to react, but Amy swiftly latched back onto her cunny. Without the fabric barrier, Dana’s flavour became vastly more impressive.

“Ah, fuck,” Dana gasped and reached down to hold Amy’s head in place. Her legs shook in place, bowing slightly to better mash her snatch into Amy’s face. She began to undulate her hips, allowing Amy to simply poke her tongue out, and rub her scent all over the pint-sized futa’s face. Streaks of it coated her cheeks before long, and fresh lines drooled across her lips. Amy snuck a hand alongside her face and pushed it inside.

She grinned at Dana’s sudden yelp and began to clench and unclench her fist. Her fingers raked across the black woman’s insides, scratching against her velvet walls to find the g-spot. A buck of the hips confirmed her find. Amy moved her mouth to Dana’s clit. The bud was huge by normal standards, like a nipple, and seemed even bigger by Amy’s view. She sucked it past her lips and rammed her hand against Dana’s g-spot.

“Son of a bitch!” Dana yelled as she came. Her juices came forth like a storm, drenching Amy’s arm from wrist to bicep. Some splattered against her chest, even her cock, while her walls clamped down and tugged on Amy’s fist, drawing it in until she was pressed against Dana’s cervix.

“Ready for round two?” Amy teased and yanked her hand free with a splatter of cum.

“Bitch,” Dana panted, though her face was alight with pleasure and anticipation, “I’m gonna get you for that.”

Amy raised her cock, brandishing it like a sword, “Bring it on giant.” Being so small, the contest didn’t last long before she was pinned to the floor with Dana’s heaving tits in her face. She didn’t mind, raising her head to blind herself in their supple expanse and inhale Dana’s perfume – an assortment of cherries mixed with her musky sweat. The far taller girl grabbed Amy’s hand and shoved them to the floor, while moving herself to press her sweltering cunt against the amazon’s rigid sword.

“Surrender, and perhaps I’ll be gentle,” Dana teased, grinning knowingly.

“I’ll never surrender, not while my princess waits for me,” Amy nipped at her friend’s breast, causing her to rear back in surprise. Her pussy fell slightly, enveloping Amy’s nerve packed dick in her velvet heat. Dana moaned at the penetration, briefly closing her eyes. Amy slid her hips upward, slowly spreading her walls until their groins were pressed flush together. The dark giant groaned low and deep the entire time. It took all Amy had to keep from blowing her load then and there.

“Fuck, I didn’t think it’d still be this good,” Dana panted and looked down at where their hips met, “Finally got you all in.” She laughed, then remembered her role and raised her hips high, only to slam them back down on Amy’s tiny frame. Both announced their pleasure over the wet smack of flesh. Dana’s pussy slurped lewdly as she lifted it again and squelched as she dropped. She settled into a slow, yet powerful tempo. Like a primal drumbeat.

Amy panted heavily from below. Dana’s pussy dragged on her cock when it was lifted, tugging on her crotch in the best way possible. The air was cool against her pussy-doused shaft. She was acutely aware of each throbbing vein, which transitioned into her churning balls, then to her stomach and up into her brain. Thoughts of restraint gradually gave way to her visceral urges with each cycle of Dana’s hips.

She couldn’t take her eyes off her friend. They followed her body like a hawk, watching her breasts bounce wildly with each drop, and tracked Dana’s hips as they rose. Slick muscles coursed through her legs, echoed by her tight, milking pussy that fluttered around Amy’s pulsating shaft. A gentle ripple travelled along Dana’s flesh with every crash. The sheen of sweat grew more pronounced as her breaths grew heavier.

Amy couldn’t keep herself still. She jabbed at Dana’s snatch with chaotic energy, her high pitched grunts echoing her thrusts. Her stomach and hips were a sloppy mess. Pre-cum flowed from her tip to mix with Dana’s juices, their actions turning it into a frothy concoction of pure sex. Amy rolled her body, grinding her groin against Dana’s clit. The giant’s moans grew louder and higher.

“Hurry up and cum,” Dana groaned. Her eyes fell on Amy, determination blazed in her gaze yet it was tempered by pleasure. The sloppy noises from their fucking muffled any other sound, while the pungent aroma of sex clouded the air. Sweat matted her hair to her forehead, preventing it from bouncing with her body. One tit clapped against her belly, the other still trapped by the shirt. Its bright pink nipple a beacon against her glossy, black flesh.

“Y-you first,” Amy grunted back. Her balls were tight with unspent cum, almost uncomfortably so. Every drop of seed that was inside them before now crammed into the tiny space. And she was still producing more.

“S-shit!” Dana yelled. Her hips slammed into Amy’s once more and held there, grinding mindlessly while her pussy squeezed the cock from base to tip. The walls palpitated wildly as they undulated, wrenching greater pleasure from Amy.

“Too much!” Amy cried, her shrill voice quickly died as her throat gave out. Her mouth remained gaped open, the tendons in her neck standing out in stack contrast to her slender neck, while her hips jerked fitfully. The explosion of her seed was audible throughout the room. Viscous squirts stuffed Dana’s cum hungry snatch, basting her insides in billions of sperm.

There was no room, however and thick lines of white oozed from her clamped lips. Another burst forced it to splatter free, covering Dana’s thighs and Amy’s torso. Dana fell atop the tiny amazon, smothering her with a breast. Amy latched onto the nipple. The sharp addition was too much for Dana in her orgasmic state and spirited her to another climax.

They laid there in silence. Amy continued to shot cum, her urethra too small to expunge such a huge build up, while it continued to puddle on the floor and her body. Intermittent lances of delight caused her to thrust, sending her sticky emissions spraying all over with a filthy squelch.

“So,” Amy rasped once she had wormed her way out from under Dana, “Who’s next?” She smirked at Clary and Jade, both of which arched an eyebrow. Cum dripped from Amy’s resilient erection and her balls seemed no smaller than before, still tight and tinted red from the strain. Both shone with a mix of Dana’s juices and Amy’s sweat.

“You won’t get past me, puny knight,” Jade stepped forward and waved her arm with a flourish, the gust of air lifting her skirt to reveal her constrained erection, one that looked just as big as Amy’s. Perhaps a little bigger, “You beat that oaf, but I won’t be so easy.”

“Fuck you…” Dana groaned.

“Then show me your weapon titan!” Amy exhorted and adopted a sensual pose that used her adorable height to full use, highlighting the lurid disconnect between her curves and size.

“Titan, huh?” Jade muttered, then pulled her shirt off to reveal her handfuls. A quick shimmy of her hips caused her skirt to fall at a skewed angle, offering a glimpse at her tight panties and the top of her bulge. She cocked her hips to the side and placed her hands on them, curling her lip cockily, “Why don’t you make me?” Jade taunted.

“My pleasure,” Amy licked her lips and charged forward, eyes fixated on her friend’s lips. They were Jade’s most noticeable feature at a glance. Full and red, a lovely contrast to her bronze skin, they always seemed to glisten no matter the lighting. Even on the days when Jade forwent makeup. Amy leapt up, catching the Brazilian beauty by surprise, and coiled her limbs around her head.

“Damn monkey!” Jade grunted and wrenched Amy’s hands free, “I’ll show…” Amy cut her off by rearing back and thrusting forward, stabbing her blunt prick through Jade’s gorgeous lips. The taller futa rolled her eyes, shooting a dirty look at Amy before she began to suck. Her cheeks turned convex, pressing against Amy’s shaft from all sides, while Jade’s tongue whirled around the sensitive glans. They shared a moan as Jade slowly fell to the floor.

“Hmm, that’s nice,” Amy cooed at the myriad of sensations dancing along her prick. Jade’s teeth lightly pressed into her skin, adding a hint of pleasant discomfort, and her tongue licked at the bulbous head. She was well-versed in Amy’s sweet spots and drove the muscle under Amy’s foreskin, running along her frenulum. The tiny amazon moaned loudly and relaxed against her friend’s face.

Jade abruptly yanked her away, “Aha!” She exclaimed in victory, holding Amy aloft like a misbehaving puppy. The diminutive futa squirmed, shaking her tits and cock about. Slimy strings of spit and pre-cum flew from her member, splattering against Jade’s cheeks.

“You’ll never make me surrender. No one giant can!” Amy boasted, slapping at her captor’s arm.

“Oh, I’m sure. That’s why I’m gonna get some help,” Jade sneered and turned to Clary, who had removed her clothes and was stroking her snatch. A smattering of her juices coated her inner thighs and her tidy little pussy was red and swollen, longing for its turn, “Clary, dear, come help me cur this unruly knight.”

“Gladly,” Clary sighed and strode forward. She hummed a song to herself, purposefully bouncing her steps to make her huge breasts clap together in tempo. Amy stared at the hulking mass of boob flesh, eager to feel them on her skin, “Hehe, time to get fucked, little Amy.” She sung and wrapped her tits around Amy, enveloping her head in a cloud-like softness. Clary was easily the most endowed of Amy’s friends, even outclassing Amy herself.

“Hold her,” Jade ordered and moved around to Amy’s back. She gripped her hips and pressed her throbbing length between Amy’s thighs, rubbing its shaft against her pussy, “Last chance. Surrender or get fucked raw.”

“Go ahead,” Amy laughed from within Clary’s breasts. She nuzzled into them, earning soft moans of appreciation from the hugely endowed singer, and shook her hips tauntingly.

“You asked for it,” Jade growled and angled her cock upward, shoving it past Amy’s tight lips into her puny tunnel, “Fuck, that’s tight!” Jade exclaimed and struggled to push the rest of the way inside. The pint-sized futa giggled and moaned at her reaction, working her inner muscles to push and pull on Jade’s invading member. It filled her more than Amanda’s had, the extra inch of length and girth straining her shrunken snatch to its delightful limits.

With a victorious grunt, Jade pressed her hips flush against Amy’s shapely ass, “Oh god, it feels like you’re gonna pull my dick off.”

“Don’t tempt me, titan,” Amy mocked and bucked her hips, moaning at how her walls seemed to follow Jade’s cock on its way out, only to be shoved back in.

“I think we can put that mouth to better use,” Clary commented, she extracted Amy from her heavenly bosom and bent her down until her face was level with Clary’s inviting snatch. The bald flesh glistened with her juices, her musk slathered across the delectable mound. The lips were slightly parted, offering a glimpse her succulent insides. Amy grinned at the view and pushed against Jade to close the distance. Her hands clasped onto Clary’s ass and held her in place.

Pleasure clouded all of Amy’s senses. Jade adjusted their position to once again hilt the puny amazon, their flesh clapping together faster as she worked up to a brutal rhythm, thrusting Amy’s face against Clary’s pussy. It soaked her lips and cheeks, blinding her nose to any other scent but the heady odour. Amy suckled on her juices, filling her mouth with fem-cum before she let it drool out, eager to keep her tongue coated in Clary’s flavour. Looking up, all she could see was Clary’s heavy tits jiggling softly with her moans.

The sound of her snatch dominated her ears. Amy was always prolific, regardless of which sex she used, and now was no exception. Clear cum splattered against the floor and coated Jade’s cock, allowing it to glide through her vice-like cunny. The smack of their flesh grew lewdly wetter as they fucked, with strings of her juices connecting her ass and Jade’s crotch together. The ropes almost seemed to pull Jade back like a paddleball.

Meanwhile, Amy’s cock throbbed in disharmony. She was vaguely aware of the pre-cum seeping from her tip, and of the tumultuous roiling in her balls, yet she was helpless to do anything about it. But Clary wasn’t. The singer seemed to notice Amy’s forlorn member and stepped away, wrenching free of Amy’s tiny hands. Jade pulled her up and bounced the tiny futa atop her cock, making Amy’s proportionately huge tits bounce wildly.

A blazing dampness engulfed Amy’s cock. She fell forward onto Clary’s back, clinging tight as she rutted the buxom woman’s delicious cunt. If she could’ve thought of anything but fucking, she would’ve laughed at how absurd a sight she must’ve looked. Amy was folded around Clary’s ass, cock buried deep inside her, while her legs used Jade’s for leverage. The taller futa’s thrusts rippled through Amy and sent her own member shooting forward when she tried to pull back.

The twin sensations of giving and receiving were overwhelming. Amy’s mouth went slack, tonguing sticking out and trailing drool across Clary’s increasingly sweaty back. Her hands mindlessly groped at the singer’s tits, though they were hopelessly outmatched, while she basked in her own pussy-pounding. Jade was notorious for setting a brutal pace when she got going, and this was no exception. Her cock slammed against Amy’s cervix every second, sometimes twice.

“What… what say you now, kn-knight?” Jade grunted, voice faltering under her pleasure. Amy’s only response was to moan and rut harder. Every inch of her body thrummed with ecstasy, the sensation pounding through her veins and flooding her mind.

“Fuck, fuck,” Clary moaned, bouncing her hips in tandem with the futanari, “Gonna cum… fuck, I’m gonna cum on tiny Amy’s dick! Come on, fuck me harder, babe! Fuck my giant body hard!”

“Take my cock you little bitch,” Jade chimed in. Her pace faltered as her cock throbbed powerfully and her breaths turned shallow, “I’m gonna cum in your womb. I’m gonna make you carry my kids. Get pregnant with a giant baby!”

Amy howled as her pussy stretched and her cock was gripped tight. Cum flooded her tight orifice, inundating her in its thick, sticky heat. It clung tight to her insides like sperm-riddled glue, sinking into every slight crevice. Spurts of Jade’s impregnating inferno made their way into Amy’s womb, setting blaze to her belly.

Clary’s cunt wringed her for any jizz that it could. There was no stopping the oncoming flood as Amy went rigid, head thrown back with her mouth agape in shameless ecstasy. Her seed swelled her urethra as it rose like lava, burning her nerve endings to cinders along its way. Yet none of the sensation was lost. Amy gave a strangled cry as she came with her cock pressed tight against Clary’s womb.

“Aww, is my knight all tuckered out after that?” Amanda teased from her swing.

“Nah,” Amy groaned as she stood up on shaky legs, “Just had to catch my breath.”

“For an hour,” Amanda criticised, “You’re lucky seeing you this small gets me going.”

“Sorry about that,” Amy blushed, “I know you’re worried about what might happen to me.”

“It’s fine. Not like I own you or anything,” Amanda shrugged.

“Thanks,” Amy smiled and moved over to her lover, then adjusted the swing to put her crotch level with the shrunken amazon’s, “Now it’s your turn.”

“Yes please, my darling, little knight,” Amanda grinned and shook her hips, swinging her cock to and fro. Amy returned the smile and pressed their dicks together, both an equal size, “I swore you were smaller last time.”

“Might’ve been a different mix,” Amy sighed as the swing ground their members against one another. They were the same nice, though Amy was faintly thicker. Her shape was more aggressive too, with dark veins lining the shaft.

“Hmm, well, whatever. Just get to fucking me already,” Amanda moaned as pre-cum spewed from their tips in unison, streaking down their paired shafts in slimy trails.

“Gladly,” Amy licked her lips and reared back. She hefted Amanda’s balls in her hands, squeezing and massaging the overflowing orbs, to reveal her girlfriend’s lush pussy. A strip of hair led the way down to Amanda’s labia, which peeked out cutely, framing her orifice. Amy crouched down to stare up at it, savouring the seemingly enlarged visage and the winking hole of her girlfriend’s pussy. She straightened herself and pressed her tip against Amanda’s snatch as she leered over her

There was over three feet of height between them. Amy could just see over Amanda’s teardrop breasts, which framed her smiling face, and the tower of cock. She released her lover’s balls, letting them fall atop her rigid spire, and curled her arms around Amanda’s hips to hug her ass tight. Amy slowly pushed her way inside and titled her head down to wrap her lips around her lover’s prick.

“Oh god, that’s good,” Amanda gasped. She gripped the swing tight as she was filled, while her cock returned the favour. Amy’s hands groped at her cheeks lovingly, engraving the shape of her tiny fingers into the delicious flesh, pulling Amanda close as she moved to the back of her pussy. Even after all their time together, it was still sublimely tight around her smaller cock. And Amanda’s own cock tasted amazing as well.

Rich and salty, covered in the day’s sweat and the remnants of her arousal. Lush undertones of sweetness followed the initial flavour, coating Amy’s tongue in Amanda’s coconut bodywash. The heat and hardness felt fantastic between her lips and on her tongue, which swirled around the spongy head like a dancer, coating it in her spit and gathering every drop of pre. The slick fluid offered a stronger dose of the original taste.

Amy awkwardly bobbed her head and thrust her hips. The two wonderful actions made it impossible to focus on either one. She stuffed her throat with Amanda’s cock, stopping just shy of the landing strip, while her hips would erratically jerk. Or vice versa. Eventually she found a gentle but effective rhythm.

Her cock fucked Amanda with a languid pace. The sensations were powerful, yet not overwhelming. It was like a warm shower on the verge of being too hot. Amy rolled her lips along her lover’s dick with a gentle hum as she sucked on it, drawing out more of her delicious pre-cum, while her tongue wriggled against the underside or lashed at the head. She grinned around the mast and popped free to slam her hips against Amanda, causing her to cry out in surprised bliss, then stopped to let swing carry the rhythm for a moment. Amanda playfully scowled at her, then faltered as she moaned.

Amy maintained the pattern as best she could. Her control often slipped, causing her to send Amanda swinging, which neither of them minded. Each thrust was just strong enough to make the bigger futa’s breasts jiggle sexily, the nipples jumping like a pair of cheerleaders, urging Amy to fuck harder. Amanda’s legs wrapped around Amy, pulling tight. The two-foot futa moaned around her lover’s prick as she ground her groin against Amanda’s jizz encumbered sack.

“Never thought we’d be taking it slow like this,” Amanda moaned. Her eyes had lulled shut to enjoy herself fully, head resting in a stirrup as Amy lovingly pumped her pussy, “It’s nice once in a while.”

Amy abruptly pulled free and walked around to Amanda’s head, waving her pussy plastered cock in front of her face, “Agreed.” Amy smiled, then moaned as her cock was swallowed whole by the temporary princess, who hummed happily at the taste of dick and her cum mixed together. Amanda sensually sucked Amy’s cock, clearing it off all her juices, before Amy extracted her member. They shared a deep kiss, sharing Amanda’s flavour.

“I love you,” Amy whispered against her lips, before she swallowed Amanda’s response with another hungry kiss, “That’s why I’m gonna fuck you senseless.”

“I’m not sure your dick can do it,” Amanda taunted and leaned up to peck her on the cheek, “But I’m open to being proved otherwise.”

A moment later and Amanda cried out in orgasm. Amy had taken her challenge and embraced it fully, pounding her with all the pent-up lust and energy her little body had to offer. She slowed to inhale Amanda’s cumming cock, loudly gulping down her deliciously heavy jizz, and savour how her cunt undulated around her. A brilliant combination, she thought.

Then a sudden heat overcame Amy. She reared back, though her cock remained firmly inside Amanda’s sodden depths, and frowned. It wasn’t an orgasm, yet the sensation was remarkedly similar. She gasped and lurched forward, somehow driving her cock deeper.

“Big!” Amanda yelped, still half-dazed by her climax. Amy stared down at herself and noticed her bosom swelling at an incredible rate. As they ballooned outward, her hips and legs joined in. Her head and arms soon followed, “Fuck… so good… so big…” Amanda moaned throughout Amy’s abrupt regrowth.

The renewed amazon grinned down at the cock-shaped bulge in her lover’s belly, then inhaled sharply as it grew bigger. She was certain her height had gone back to normal, yet Amanda get getting lower. It stopped after a brief moment, but she was sure that her body was different. Amy felt at her balls, finding that her hands could only just handle them, whereas they fit comfortably before. Did Eliza’s formula make her grow bigger?

“Why’d you stop?” Amanda whined, then noticed Amy’s height, “Huh, that was fast. Now fuck me properly!”

Amy opened her mouth to mention her sudden height gain, then shrugged. It wasn’t anything serious. She’d talk to Eliza about it soon. For the meantime, she had what looked to be a foot and a half of cock to fuck her girlfriend with. She sank to her knees for a better angle and stared at the bulge of her cock. There was little doubt that she had penetrated Amanda’s womb, though the organ was doubtlessly used to the abuse by now. Amy pounded her lover with all the power her full size wielded.

Brutal, sloppy smacks echoed throughout the basement. Amanda’s cunt squelched lewdly with each thrust, any air trapped inside evicted by Amy’s enhanced dick. The insides would never be the same, Amy thought as she used the swing to stroke Amanda’s cunt along her shaft like a fleshlight. Every inch played a part in her symphony of bliss.

Amanda’s lips had stretched thin around her girth. They were tugged along with Amy’s cock as she reared back, only to be folded inside by her sharp thrusts. The hood for her clit was peeled back, mashing the ecstasy-button against Amy’s rampaging length. Delicious convulsions rocked Amanda’s insides, gripping the amazon’s cock in a futile effort to savour her. Amanda grunted and yelled with every pump of her oversized dick.

“Fuck, fuck, fuck,” Amanda slurred. Her face had gone lax, lips barely moving to form the word while her tongue hung freely. Saliva turned her beautiful face into an obscene mask of sex. Trails of her throat slime coursed down her neck and between her heaving tits, covering them. Amy’s hands worked the slickness into Amanda’s breasts, covering them in a glistening sheen of depravity. A never-ending river of pre-cum gushed from her cock all the while.

Amy roared as she hilted against her once more. She clenched her muscles, holding back the glorious flood as she pumped Amanda again. Only two thrusts later and she came. Her hands clamped onto Amanda’s waist, leaving slight bruises in their wake. Jizz rocketed up her length. Now double her shrunken size, Amy experienced twice the usual length of orgasm as her seed worked its way to the surface. Or rather, into Amanda’s once empty womb.

“Cum, cum, cum… cum in my cunt!” Amanda bellowed in delirious joy. Her body seized up, then went lax as she fell into the blissful realm between reality and unconsciousness. Her pussy continued to milk Amy’s cock, yet her eyes were glazed over and rolled back in their sockets. A shame, Amy thought amidst her own mind-numbing cloud of pleasure. She loves this part.

As more cum piled inside and Amy’s cock plugged the exit, there was no option for Amanda’s womb but to expand. It soon doubled in size, barely showing against the stark outline of Amy’s cock, then did so again. And again. The curve of Amanda’s belly rose higher until its peak stood higher than her nipples. It quivered like jelly as her muscles spasmed in brainless ecstasy and Amy pushed out the last drops of her seed.

“Fuck, I never get tired of seeing that,” Dana commented as she came to stand beside Amy, glancing up at the amazon, “Did you get taller?”

“A bit, yeah,” Amy panted as she reluctantly pulled free from her lover’s depths, releasing a burst of pressurised cum that Dana was all too eager to get in the way of.

“Hmm, my favourite,” Dana sighed as her face was plastered in a mix of jizz and fem-cum. It stuck fast to her skin, leaving huge globs on her cheeks that lazily rolled under gravities sway. More and more continued to flow, dousing her torso. She turned to leave, drenching her hair as well.

“Save a little for us,” Clary whined. She and Jade took Dana’s place, taking the tide from the side as their hands ran over each other’s bodies, working the fountain into their skin. Dana joined them, the three massaging one another beneath Amy’s cock. They all reached up and grabbed her shaft.

“Which us goes next?” They asked in unison.

“Me,” Amanda grunted weakly from the swing and sat up, “I’ve still got my senses, Amy.”

“Can’t have that,” Amy laughed and jammed her cock back inside, acting as a dam for all her cum still inside.

“Fuck! Did you… get bigger?” Amanda moaned, wrapping her arms around Amy’s shoulders.

“Seems like it,” Amy grunted, still sensitive after the recent orgasm. She had to restrain herself from cumming already, though the sight of her lover’s huge, cum-pregnant belly jiggling made that no easy task.

“Told you so,” Amanda chuckled and leaned her head against Amy, kissing her skin, “Just means more of you to love.”

“Think it’ll happen again?” Amy inquired.

“Hmm…” Amanda moaned, reaching down to caress Amy’s augmented testes, “I’d be lying if I said I didn’t want it to.”

“Good,” Amy wrenched her girlfriend from the swing and perched her in her hands, “Because I am definitely gonna shrink again.”

“Well, there is that party next week,” Amanda grunted, bouncing atop her cock.

“I really love you,” Amy breathed and kissed her deeply as they shared in each other’s climax.